DECLASSIFIED

SATURDAY
NOVEMBER 6, 1954

It had not rained here for seven months. The country is parched, the farmers desperate. A thunderstorm during the night temporarily relieved the tension. There is electricity rationing, with current available only three times a week. However, our hotel has its own plant and is thus far unaffected.

Went to Franco's artisan foundation and viewed samples of country handicraft. Visited the royal carpet factory. Almost miraculous reproductions of old tapestries and rugs. Walked for hours, inhaling this dry air. A sunny day, streets crowded, men without hats or overcoats.

E. lunched with us in the sitting-room. She is still weak and stays up only a few hours. She and I strolled in the botanical garden this morning.

Tonight, L., N. and I went to dinner at the Dunns. A large party -- I sat between the Duchess of Algeciras (hawk-nosed and excessively thin) and Lenore Blair. After dinner Cardenas told me my old friend Amoedo is very much alive (I had thought him killed in the Spanish Civil War) and is Spanish Minister in South Africa. A bachelor uncle left him some money after receiving assurances the nephew intended to remain a bachelor. The uncle commented: "You speak wisely. Why give up a forest for a single tree?"

Mary and Jimmy are fine hosts in an attractive rented house. Jimmy has quite properly refused to move into the monstrous residence built by FBO -- it should receive a blue ribbon for vulgarity and tastelessness.

To bed at 2:00 a.m. This has become standard operating procedure.

Heavy rain during the night.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY CEC DATE 7-1-81
or XDS EXT. DATE
TS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS
DECLASSIFIED RELEASABLE
RELEASE DENIED
FA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

DECLASSIFIED